

SONOMA INDEX - TRIBUNE.

PUBLISHED SATURDAY MORNINGS.

H. H. GRANICE, Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
PER YEAR (in advance) \$2.50
If not paid in advance \$3.00
SIX MONTHS \$1.50

ADVERTISING RATES.
Square of 2500s, first insertion \$1.50
Each additional insertion up to four 1.00
Each subsequent insertion .75

Yearly and Quarterly advertisements inserted at reasonable prices—a liberal reduction on the above rates being made.

CHURCHES.

CATHOLIC.—On Sunday, March 22d Mass will be celebrated in St. Francis Church, Sonoma, at 11 A. M., and on the same day in St. Mary's Church, Glen Ellen, at 9:00 A. M. On Sunday, March 29th, Mass will be celebrated in St. Mary's Church, Glen Ellen, at 11 A. M., and in St. Francis Church at 9:00 A. M. In this way Mass will be celebrated alternately in both places until further notice.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Rev. Mr. Day, Pastor. Services every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday School at 10 A. M. Prayer meeting on Wednesday at 7:30 P. M. Ladies Aid Society and Missionary Society the second Tuesday of each month.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

ROBERT A. POPPE.

Attorney at Law,
Office: East Side of Plaza, Sonoma, Cal.
NOTARY PUBLIC.

Office Telephone, Red No. 21.
Residence Telephone, Red No. 141.

E. Z. Hennessey, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
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Frederick Leix, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon.

Sonoma, Cal.
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Frances G. Leix, M. D. D. O.
Diseases of Women and Children.

OSTEOPATHY.

Office hours 9 to 12 A. M. and 3 to 5 P. M. Telephone Main 161.

Drying preparations simply develop dry catarrh; they dry up the secretions, which adhere to the membrane and decompose, causing a far more serious trouble than the ordinary form of catarrh. Avoid all drying inhalants, fumes, smokes and snuffs and use that which cleanses, soothes and heals. Ely's Cream Balm will master catarrh or cold in the head easily and pleasantly. All druggists sell the 50 cent size. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.

The Balm is used without pain, does not irritate or cause sneezing. It spreads itself over an irritated and angry surface, relieving immediately the painful inflammation. Ely's Cream Balm contains no cocaine, mercury nor other harmful drugs.

H. H. GRANICE
Real Estate Agent,
SONOMA, CAL.

Wm. Trudgen.
Contractor.

STONE, MARBLE

AND...

CEMENT WORK

A Reliable Remedy FOR CATARRH Ely's Cream Balm is quickly absorbed, gives relief at once. It cleanses, soothes, heals and protects the diseased membrane resulting from Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size 50 cts. at Druggists or by mail. Liquid Cream Balm for use in atomizers 75 cts. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.

Milch Cows for Sale

A number of fine, fresh milch cows for sale. Apply at Robt. Clark's ranch, Agua Caliente, Cal.

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Fine Dry

Black Oak
Stove Wood

In Quantities to Suit.

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Stone, Marble and
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Of Every Description

Monuments and Tablets,
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Office and salesroom on Broadway just below the Sonoma Valley Bank.

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All Kinds of Stone and Concrete
Work

Cemetery Work and Laying
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West end Napa street, near the
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Restaurant and Chop House

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Oysters and Tomatoes

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HARRY JOHNSON
Proprietors.

THE MAN WHO SWEARS BY
THE FISH BRAND SLICKER

is the man who has tried to get the same service out of some other make
Clean, Light, Durable
Guaranteed Waterproof
and Sold Everywhere
at \$3.00
Illustrated Catalog
sent on request.

LADIES' VISITING CARDS

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DR. NUFER,
Veterinary Surgeon

Will Stand His

Stallions

Every
MONDAY, TUESDAY AND
WEDNESDAY

—AT—
Schocken's Stables,
SONOMA

LATEST STYLES OF
PRINTING

AT THIS OFFICE.

Try us on Commercial Work, etc.

When March
Winds Blew.

By Virginia Blair.

Copyrighted, 1908, by E. C. Parcells.

"Whew-ew-ew!" went the March wind, shrieking around corners, roaring across the open spaces and whirling the dust and debris in the middle of the street into a mad dance. Down the block from opposite directions came a girl and a man. The girl was all in brown—trim walking skirt, sable furs, tan shoes, a smart toque and a chiffon veil, the ends of which were whipped this way and that as she made her way against the wind. The man, with his back to the cutting blasts, walked rapidly, and just as the girl was within a few steps of him the March wind blew so hard and so strong that she stopped and turned her back to it. And so sudden was her action that the young man did not have time to get out of the way.

The girl gave a little shriek in the moment of collision. He put out his hand to steady her.

"Oh, you needn't mind," he told her. "It's only me."

She was pink with blushes, but she said haughtily, "I do mind."

"Of course," he agreed gloomily. "I'd like to wipe myself off the face of the earth if it would do you any good."

"You might at least avoid this block," she told him.

He looked about him. "I beg your pardon," he said. "I suppose it is the effect of a long habit that makes me drift this way."

"Habits may be broken," he said, almost fiercely. Then his voice took on a tender note. "Catherine," he said, "can't you change your mind and marry me?"

"I think," she said very clearly, "that you are mad—as mad as the March wind—as mad as a March hare."

"And why?" he asked. "Because I love you?"

"Because you propose to me at such strange times and places," she cried. "The last time was in a department store just before Christmas when I was buying needles and pins."

"And you made a pin cushion of my heart," he reminded her. "And stuck it full of sharp points."

"No woman can respect a man," she said, "who makes himself ridiculous."

He drew himself up sharply. "So that is it," he said slowly. "Well, perhaps I deserve it. But you must remember that when I first told you that I cared for you I told you in your own home and asked if I might speak to your father. You didn't say 'No' and when I asked you again at the bachelors' cotillion you still let me come."

"You wrote the next day that I was not to visit you again. I couldn't believe that you meant it. I can't believe it now."

He laughed bitterly and went on: "But if I have lost your respect it is hopeless. I shall never again ask you to marry me, Catherine."

"Never!" she faltered.

"Never," he repeated, and for a moment he stood looking down at her; then, with a gesture of despair, he went on his way.

She stared after him and started to call, hesitated and went slowly up the steps of the great house before which they had stopped.

"Of course I am glad to be rid of him," she said a half hour later when, in pink dressing gown and slippers, she talked with Aunt Kitty, who always understood.

Aunt Kitty was a woman of the world. Brilliant and glowing, she had stopped in on her way to some afternoon function.

"Why are you glad?" Aunt Kitty demanded. "He's a fine fellow."

"So he is," Catherine proceeded, "and all the way downtown I thought how glad he would be, and how I would pour his coffee and let him order the things he liked, and how in order years we would go there and eat lunch on the anniversary."

"Of course," Aunt Kitty sympathized.

"And as I went up in the elevator I was so happy that people stared, but I didn't care. And when I reached the sixth floor I got off and went into the girls' room and started for the table by the window, where I knew he always sat—and then—"

"Was he there?" was Aunt Kitty's eager question.

"Yes, he was there. But there was another girl with him. And he was all devotion, and she was all blushes and smiles. And while they were waiting for their order he went out and came back with a bunch of violets and kisses of the valley, and he pressed her hand when he gave them to her."

"Oh, my goodness," said Aunt Kitty, "and how did you manage to see all that, child?"

"There was a little table by the four-

tain," Catherine explained, "and I could see him through the screen of palms, but he couldn't see me." And then she broke down and sobbed wildly, with her head in Aunt Kitty's lap.

"Poor little girl," said Aunt Kitty softly. There was silence for a moment, and then all at once Aunt Kitty laughed in a perfect ripple of gaiety.

Catherine looked up at her in amazement. "Why, what?" she stammered.

"Oh, girlie," said Aunt Kitty, "did you say it was the day after the collision?"

"Yes," said Catherine.

"What kind of hair did the girl have?"

"Wavy yellow, with little curls around her face. She was really beautiful," Catherine admitted grudgingly.

"Did she have on a gray tailor made, with a hat trimmed with violets and black gauntlet gloves?" questioned the older woman rapidly.

"Yes," Catherine nodded, "but—"

"Oh, goose, goose," said Aunt Kitty. "It was his sister. She's married, and she was stopping at the Annex, and I called on her that morning just as she was going out to meet him."

"But," began Catherine, "why didn't he tell me?"

"Did you ever give him a chance to explain?" asked Aunt Kitty. "Or did you just send him away?"

"Yes," admitted her niece. "Well, now it's all right, and you can live happy ever after."

"It can never be right now," said Catherine miserably, and she told of their meeting that morning.

Aunt Kitty listened and debated, and finally she said, "Suppose we go to Marfield's for lunch?"

Catherine stood up. "Oh, do you really think we would find him?" she quavered.

"Well," said wise Aunt Kitty, "I think we might. He may not be eating much, but habit will make him."

And when they came to the sixth floor of the big store they saw at the table at the far end of the grill room a young man who stared blankly out the window, where the March winds whistled and sang over the roofs.

"He's there," Aunt Kitty said. Catherine breathed.

"Then I will leave you," said Aunt Kitty. "For once I'll chaperon you in spirit."

The young man at the far table had eaten nothing, but as he drank his third cup of coffee there came to the table a vision as radiant as the morning, and the vision said, "May I have lunch with you?"

"Catherine!" he whispered as one in a dream.

"And please order things that will be nice for anniversaries," the vision went on.

"For anniversaries?" He had pulled out her chair and helped her with her wraps, doing the things that must be done because of curious eyes, but still in a dream.

"Because—when we are married—I think it would be—nice—to come here, don't you?" stammered the timid voice, and now the vision was rosy with blushes.

And after that the March winds howled and tore over the roofs unheeded by the two happy people who had that morning been buffeted by its cruel blasts.

Corks and Common Sense.
A wise woman sat watching her daughter's efforts to remove a cork (not a glass stopper) from a bottle. Seeing that the cork was about to break, she quietly took the matter into her own hands and, with a gentle touch or two, soon had the bottle ready for use.

"You did not know the law of corks," she said, smiling at the girl's astonishment. "Do you now realize that when a cork is put into a bottle the fingers twist in the same direction as a screw is turned and at the same time push it home? This causes the fibers of the part of the cork in the bottle neck to twist and contract and squeeze themselves spirally into a smaller space. When the cork must come out, to turn it in the opposite direction untwists and expands it and makes it hard to move. If you would be successful, just turn the cork in exactly the same direction as you did at first. This contracts it still further, and it is an easy matter to lift it out. If the cork should be held by any sticky mixture, it can easily be loosened by plunging the bottle head first in hot water. This melts the glue-like substance, and a little gentle fingering will see the cork free, to be turned as described."

An Important Person.
There are not a few men who fancy that because they are persons of wealth and consequence in a community they are exempt from the duties and liabilities of the ordinary citizen. A man of this sort was drawn to serve upon a jury and he was fined \$5. His name was called in court. The court ordered that he be fined \$5.

About half an hour afterward the man appeared in the courtroom to answer tardily to his name.

"You have been fined \$5 for non-attendance," said the judge.

"But I had a very important business engagement," said the man.

"Did you excuse you for not attending the summons of the court?" asked the judge, rather angrily.

The juror, who was a pompous man with an important air, began to grow indignant at being so addressed.

"I would have your honor understand," he exclaimed, "that I am one of the most prominent business men in this community."

"Oh, in that case," said the judge quietly, "you will be able to stand a larger fine. Mr. Clerk, you will increase this gentleman's fine for non-attendance to \$100."—Pearson's Weekly.

PUSS TO THE RESCUE.

Brought a Rabbit to Hungry Philadelphia Cave Dwellers.

When the first settlers came to Philadelphia, of course there were no houses ready for them, says Sel in the Cat Journal, so a good many of the men dug small caves in the bank of the river. They would dig several feet into the bank, then build walls of sod in front of the little caves. They made the roof by laying branches of trees on top, covering these with rushes from the river and putting pieces of sod on the rushes. The chimney was made of stones plastered with clay.

These caves were used only until the men had time to cut timber and build the houses they wished.

One of the old families of Philadelphia owns a quaint silver tureen on which is engraved a cat seizing a rabbit. In the early days at Philadelphia Elizabeth H. was living with her husband in one of these dug-out caves while he was building their house. The work went very slowly, and Elizabeth often helped her husband. She brought the water to make the mortar for the chimney and even helped at one end of the saw.

One day she was very tired, for she had helped all the morning. Her husband told her to rest awhile and then think about dinner. Mrs. H. walked sadly away. Their food was nearly gone. Only a few biscuits and a little cheese were left. Just then she saw her cat coming toward her with a large rabbit in its mouth. Mrs. H. caught the rabbit and had a nice dinner ready for Mr. H. when he came for his noon rest. So Kitty helped, although she did not know it.

Practice Makes Perfect.
At the appointed time Edwin Jones had called at his best girl's home, but somehow Miss Winkle was not there to greet him.

He sent himself in the drawing room and anxiously awaited her arrival.

Presently the door opened; but, alas, it was only her eight-year-old brother.

"Hello!" exclaimed Edwin. "Is your sister busy?"

"She seems so," replied the youngster, "but I don't know just what she thinks she's doing. She's standing in front of the mirror, blushing just awful and whispering to it. 'Oh, Mr. Jones, this is so sudden!'"

Dogs and Infection.
Dogs can carry infection along with them, as was clearly proved at Constantinople in 1885 when a single animal, entering the city from an infected district, started a cholera epidemic that killed more than 50,000. The dog, a valuable chow, was taken into his house by a dragoman, and a few hours later down went the complaint, which spread thence to all parts of the city, even the sultan's palace being invaded.

Badly Expressed.
Clergymen—You can, however, comfort yourself with the thought that you made your husband happy while he lived.

Widow.—Yes, indeed! Dear Jack was in heaven until he died.—Judge.

Only Wanted a Chance.
She—I see where a fellow married a girl on his deathbed just so she could have his millions when he was gone. Could you love a girl like that? He—Sure I could love a girl like that. Where does she live?—Puck.

Discretion.
Singleton—Have you decided what you are going to call the baby, old man? Wedderton—Certainly I am going to call him whatever my wife names him.—London Tit-Bits.

Early Impressions are not easily erased. The virgin wax is faithful to the original, and subsequent impressions seem rather to augment the former ones than to eradicate them.

Cures Woman's Weaknesses.
We refer to that boon to weak, nervous, suffering women known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Dr. John Fyfe one of the Editorial Staff of THE ECLECTIC MEDICAL REVIEW says of Unicorn root (Helonias Dioica) which is one of the chief ingredients of the "Favorite Prescription":

"A remedy which invariably acts as a uterine invigorator." Dr. Fyfe further says: "The following are among the leading indications for Helonias (Unicorn root). Pain or aching in the back, with rheumatic or atonic (weak) conditions of the reproductive organs of women, mental depression and irritability, associated with chronic diseases of the reproductive organs of women; constant sensation of heat in the region of the kidneys; menorrhagia (flooding), due to a weak condition of the reproductive system; amenorrhea (suppression) or scant monthly periods, arising from or accompanying an atonic condition of the digestive organs and a general (thin blood) habit; dragging sensation in the extreme lower part of the abdomen."

"I more or less of the above symptoms have suffered from for many years, and after trying all the usual remedies, I have found that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, one of the leading ingredients of which is Unicorn root, or Helonias, and the medical properties of which are most faithfully represented."

Of Golden Seal root, another prominent ingredient of "Favorite Prescription," Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., of Bennett Medical College, Chicago, says: "It is an important remedy in disorders of the womb. In all catarrhal conditions and general debility, it is useful."

Prof. John M. Scudder, M. D., late of Cincinnati, says of Golden Seal root: "In relation to its general effects on the system, there is no medicine in use which has a more general uniformity of action. It is universally regarded as the tonic useful in all debilitated states."

Prof. Bartholow, M. D., of Jefferson Medical College, says of Golden Seal: "It is valuable in uterine hemorrhage, menorrhagia (flooding) and congestive dysmenorrhea (painful menstruation)."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription faithfully represents all the above named ingredients and cures the diseases for which they are recommended.

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SUMMER RESORTS

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FINE BATH & DINNER

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Agua Caliente Springs Hotel

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FRANK KOENIG, Proprietor

THE LEADING HOTEL OF SONOMA.

Headquarters Commercial Travelers. Excellent breakfast. Union Hall is Connected with this Hotel.

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PETER YENNI.

Proprietor.

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Hot Mineral Springs Nearby

Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

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First-street West, Sonoma.

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A Specialty.

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GLEN ELLEN, CAL.

Beautifully Located on the banks of Sonoma Creek

HUNTING & FISHING. OPEN THE YEAR ROUND

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Terms: \$1.00 per Day and Upward

Hot Mineral Springs Near By

Stable and First-Class Barber Shop Connected with Hotel

DAN CROWLEY.

Lombardo Hotel,

SONOMA, CAL.,

First-st. East one-half block from R. R. depot.

HAVING enlarged our Hotel with a fine stone addition we are now prepared to give the general public first-class accommodations. ITALIAN COOKING a specialty. Give us a trial and you will be satisfied. Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

BIANCHINI & GUFFANNI.

The Swiss-American Hotel

EL VERANO, CAL.

Free Dance every Saturday Night. Everybody welcome.

FINE WINES, LIQUORS & CIGARS.

Sunday Dinners (a specialty), 50c. Regular Dinners, 25c.

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Tanks, Pumps, Wind-mills, Water Pipes and Brass Goods

And Dealers in

Broadway next door to Odd Fellows building.

Schocken's for

General Merchandise.

Our Goods are Fresh—Our prices Low

SONOMA INDEX-TRIBUNE

Sonoma, Sonoma County, Cal., May 9, 1908

H. H. GRANICE, Editor.

On the Coming of the Fleet.

NATIONAL pride was the feeling which surged through the hearts of the thousands of patriots who came from every part of the West to greet the flower of our navy as it steamed through the Golden Gate Wednesday. Those who kept vigil, anxiously awaiting the grand spectacle which they knew our battleships would inspire, could well rejoice at the thought of this visit of peace and good will, could well make holiday of the occasion and sing and shout and revel in the spirit of joyous patriotism knowing full well that the cruise meant neither cruelty of war nor international complication but the establishing of international bonds and the attaining of valuable and practical knowledge which shall long enable us to preserve that prestige and maintain the peace which we would foster.

A fleet in such fine working order, with a working knowledge of the waters of all our possessions and in touch with the pulse of all nations is the most wonderful factor and most valued asset of our country to-day. It commends us to peoples who would refuse to respect us as a nation if it were not for our fighting force. The calm sea of Wednesday said much to the thoughtful soul. There was an intermingling of poetry and prose as we looked upon the sublime in nature—that mysterious force of ocean—and gazed in admiration at the majestic culmination of man's wisdom and his rise to the summit of glorious American nationality. Upon the sun-kissed Pacific sailed those wondrous mechanisms of battle, manned with the country's best and bravest of patriots, each ship representing a national expenditure of something like \$4,000,000 and an enlistment of 800 men.

Right well did the guns on either side of the Golden Gate thunder forth their welcome. Right well did our hearts swell with pride. All hail to Admiral Evans and the fleet!

A Study in Colors.

Oh, Doctor Blue,
What will you do?
They are trying to whitewash
And blacken you, too.

The plague of Frisco's got,
Or is it all rot?
In explaining this matter
Your's is a hard lot.

If you are so blue
You are also well read,
And at times you turn purple,
So we've heard it said.

We know you're not green,
The pink of perfection,
And unto blue
Have no great objection.

Mr. Rat may prefer
Frisco for his residence;
Yet 'tis natural for Blue
To color his evidence.

The Distribution of Wealth.

RADICALLY extreme or idealistic impracticable solutions of the problem of more equal distribution of wealth are being and have been advocated by political economists, sociologists, socialists and other students of affairs to no purpose. In this country, where the problem should work itself out most naturally, we see a solution which, if natural, seems as filled with unsatisfactory extreme as if carried out in monarchies where the minority have the advantages which birth, landed estates and title give.

America's millionaires are the climax of our social arrangement and the vast accumulation of wealth through the powerful business concentration which the brain of these men has devised and which has resulted in such colossal concerns as to stagger the masses is a natural unpruned growth. As a result we see the startling contrast of the struggling poor and hear the protest of this vast majority. Their appeal touches the reason of our President, who inquires into these gigantic concerns which the masses claim are literally pulverizing them. He has made it decidedly hot for some of our greatest magnates and their interests.

It may be of great satisfaction to those below to see this effort to arrest the upward of the wealthy, but it can result in no direct benefit to the individual or his general social condition. Let them rather welcome such a scheme as the national inheritance tax, which approaches more nearly than any scheme devised for the more equal distribution of wealth. It does not arbitrarily infringe on a man's right to make money or accumulate property through his superior mentality or ability but it strikes at the social parasite who would corner and control fortunes which are inherited, not earned, while so many thousands work by the sweat of their brows just for bread or mere sustenance. It will tend to make things more just though it may not adjust to the satisfaction of extremists. The tax lies only against estates that aggregate ten thousand dollars or more; it works no hardship on heirs worth that much while society in general takes its share to benefit the masses.

The extremists claim that the masses will not really benefit according to our social arrangement, but like all critics of this class they offer no practical substitute for the schemes they condemn. The highest demand that any of us can hope for at present is the equal freedom to make the best of our faculties. As our system of government improves, which will be as soon as men themselves improve, we will have a more perfect system, and a device like the inheritance tax is the stir of life in the clog.

THE LAWYERS AND LITIGANTS.

Many Cases on the Calendar Disposed of by the Judges.

In Judge Seawell's department of the Superior Court on Monday Dave Ross was arraigned on a charge of assault with a deadly weapon and will enter his plea on May 11th.

Default was entered in the suit of Newcom, vs. Newcom and the trial was set for May 11th.

In the divorce suit of Elsie Johnson vs. Raymond Johnson, default was entered and the case was set for trial on May 11th.

The demurrer in the suit of Francisco et al., vs. J. T. Coon was argued and submitted.

These matters were continued: Marks vs. Fyfe, to May 11th; Eckert vs. Black et al., Hinshaw vs. White (two suits), Hobson vs. Miehlma, to May 18th.

In Judge Denny's department a sale of realty of the estate of P. Pinoli was granted in a bond of \$250.

Lucinda J. Berry was named executrix of the will of S. B. Berry without bonds. The will was admitted to probate.

The estate of William Ingham was set aside to the widow.

The final account was settled and distribution ordered of the estate of George Wreley.

The first account was settled and an attorney's fee of \$300 allowed in the estate of Edgar B. Clark.

R. H. Gillies was named administrator on the estate of James A. Gillies in a bond of \$500.

Alma R. Walls was named guardian on the estate of David R. Walls in a bond of \$10,000.

Wm. D. Rambo was named the guardian of the estate of Andrew J. Van Every in a bond of \$400.

Mariano Paivo's petition to be restored to competency was submitted.

The will of Jas. H. Newman was admitted to probate and Oliver B. Newman was named executor without bonds.

The petition to set aside the exempt property of the estate of O. J. Skanne to the widow was granted. A family allowance of \$40 per month was granted and a monument can be erected at a cost not to exceed \$100.

The demurrer was submitted in the suit of V. Simi vs. J. T. Coon. Argument was had on a motion for a change of venue and on demurrer in the suit of Laura Eastman vs. F. J. Eastman.

Peter Fredericksen was admitted to citizenship.

These probate matters were continued: Estates of Gustave Gerdson, Henry Hagan and Albert De Martini, to May 11th.

The final account was settled and distribution ordered of the estate of Sarah S. Randall.

The suits of Joseph vs. Souza and Whittaker vs. Ansell, et al., were continued to May 11th and May 25th respectively.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

COFFEE

Your grocer must sell poor coffee; we can't all be comfortable; but he needn't sell it to you.

Your grocer returns your money if you don't like Schilling's Best; we pay him.

Eridger & Julien

DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

GLEN ELLEN CAL.

Grain and Feed Stuffs.

Mattings, Lace Curtains, etc.

Sonoma News Depot

S. F. DAILIES, MAGAZINES, Etc.

Candy, Cigars, Tobacco, Stationery, Etc.

Napa Street, three doors from the Sonoma Valley Bank.

A. CLERICI, proprietor

San Francisco daily papers delivered anywhere inside of the city limits, without extra charge.

SONOMA CITY

BICYCLE STORE,

—AND—

REPAIR SHOP

If you are in need of a new Bicycle or Repairing please call at my store on Broadway, half block from Sonoma Valley Bank.

PAUL MOSSER Prop.

Delegates to Democratic State Convention.

The Sonoma county delegates to the Democratic State Convention, which convenes in Fresno this month, were named by the County Committee at a meeting of that body held in Santa Rosa last Saturday afternoon. The delegates selected from this section are Jos. B. Small of this place and Robt. P. Hill of Eldridge.

Will Select Fair Representative for Carnival.

Mayor George Breitenbach has been delegated by the Woman's Club of Santa Rosa to select a fair young representative for the Sonoma Valley Woman's Club to ride on the Sonoma county float in the carnival parade in that city on May 16th.

Daily Examiner and Index-Tribune \$9 a year for both papers.



The effect of malaria lasts a long time. You catch cold easily or become run-down because of the after effects of malaria. Strengthen yourself with *Scott's Emulsion*. It builds new blood and tones up your nervous system.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.

Northwestern Pacific Railroad.

Fleet Celebration San Francisco. . .

Rate from Sonoma to San Francisco and return, \$1.35. Tickets on sale May 2d to the 10th, good to return to May 12th.

Fort Baker (Lime Point) near Sausalito, the choicest location on the Bay to view the fleet.

Regular service going Wednesday and Thursday. On Wednesday the leaving time from San Francisco to Sonoma will be 5:30 p. m. Str "James M. Donahue" will leave Tiburon for Sausalito at 8:30, 9:00, 10:00 and 10:35 a. m. Regular trips will be made for the return or excursionists may ride from Sausalito to San Rafael on electric trains without extra charge.

W. S. PALMER, J. J. GEARY,
General Manager. Act'g Gen. Pass. Agt

Greet The Fleet

and Admiral Evans with
the Sixteen Great Battleships at
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Agent for Sonoma and Petaluma.

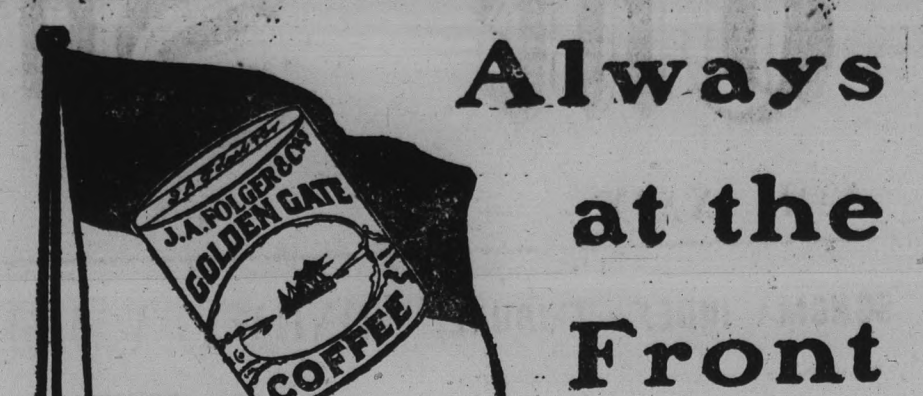
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Best disinfectant for domestic use, also for chicken houses, yards, brooders, etc. One gallon will make one hundred gallons. Disinfectant at a cost of 14 cents per gallon. Price: quarts, 50c; gallons, \$1.25.

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Ask your Dentist about it.

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GOOD GOODS LOW PRICES

Napa Street, Sonoma Cal.

SONOMA INDEX-TRIBUNE.

Sonoma, Sonoma County, Cal., May 9, 1908

M. H. GRANICE, Editor.

WOULD HAVE SHOT HIM.

Quaint Story of Marshal Sout and Louis Philippe.

In the reign of Louis Philippe Victor Hugo was a frequent and welcome guest at the Tuilleries. Here is one of his anecdotes of the time as told in Victor Hugo's memoirs:

"A few days ago the king said to Marshal Sout in the presence of others, 'Marshal, do you remember the siege of Cadix?'

"'Rather, sire, I should think so. I swore enough before that cursed Cadix. I invested the place and was forced to go away as I had come.'

"'Marshal, while you were before it I was inside it.'

"'I know, sire.'

"'The cortes and the British cabinet offered me the command of the Spanish army.'

"'I remember, sire.'

"'The offer was a grave one. I hesitated long. Bear arms against France? For my part, it is possible, but against my country? I was greatly perplexed. At this juncture you asked me through a trustworthy person for a secret interview in a little house situated on the Cortadura, between the city and your camp. Do you remember the fact, M. Marshal?'

"'Perfectly, sir. The day was fixed and the interview arranged.'

"'And I did not turn up?'

"'That is so.'

"'Do you know why?'

"'I never knew.'

"'I will tell you. As I was preparing to meet you the commander of the English squadron, apprised of the matter, knew not how, dropped upon me and snatched me away.'

"'I was about to fall into a trap; that, Cadix being impracticable, they despatched me to you, but that at Cortadura I would be arrested by you; that the emperor wished to make the Duc d'Orleans a second victim of the Duc d'Enghien, and that you would have me shot instantly. There, really, adding the king, with a smile, 'your hand on your conscience, were you going to shoot me?'

"'The marshal remained silent for a moment, then replied, 'No, sire. I wanted to compromise you.' The subject of the conversation was changed. A few minutes later the marshal took leave of the king, and the king, as he watched him go, said, with a smile, to the person who had heard the conversation: 'Compromise! Compromise! Today it is called compromise. In reality he would have shot me.'

GALLERY WIT.

Sometimes the Actors Turn the Tables on the Interpreters.

Some amusing instances of the wit and humor of the gallery and pit patrons of the drama are printed in the English Illustrated Magazine. On one of the first nights of the opera of "Cymon" at Drury Lane a dissatisfied critic when Mr. Vernon began the last air in the fourth act, "Torn from me, torn from me! Which way did they take her?" immediately sang in the exact time of the air, to the astonishment of the audience, "Why, toward Long Acre, toward Long Acre!"

Vernon was for a moment stunned; but, recovering himself, he sang in rejoinder: "Ho, ho! Did they so? Then, I'll overtake her! I'll soon overtake her!" and precipitately ran off amid the plaudits of the whole house.

In "Sancho Panza," a comedy in three acts, by Duffren, the duke says at the beginning of the third act, "I begin to get tired of Sancho." "So do I," said a wag in the pit, taking his hat and walking out. This sealed the fate of the piece.

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MARS' SEASONS.

Vital in the Vegetative Economy of the Planet's Year.

Were Mars not an old planet, corroborating by absence of cloud the general course of planetary development, our knowledge of it would have been slight. To begin with, it enables us to mark the permanency in place of the planet's features and so to time their axial rotation, by which we come to knowledge of the planet's day. This day proves to differ little from our own in duration, being 24 hours 40 minutes long instead of 24 hours. Next it discloses the tilt of the axis to the planet's orbital plane, a relation which causes the seasons of the year. Now, the Martian tilt as well as the Martian time of rotation turns out to be singularly like our own, being, in fact, 24 degrees as against 23 1/2 degrees for the earth. The year of Mars, however, is twice ours in length, which, joined to great eccentricity of orbit, gives it diversified long seasons. Thus in the northern hemisphere spring lasts 190 days, summer 183, autumn 147 and winter 158, while in its southern hemisphere the figures stand reversed.

The numbers have more than academic importance, for absolute length is as vital a factor in a season's influence as the fact of the season itself. Much may be brought to pass in twice the time which could not develop in the shorter period, and it is not a little interesting that precisely this possibility actually turns out to be vital in the vegetative economy of the planet's year - Percival Lowell in Century.

HER TWO PRAYERS.

Both Were Answered, but the Results Were Discouraging.

During and for many years after the civil war there lived in Franklin county, Mo., where the old state road, built before the days of railroads, crossed Boonville river, a Mrs. Samuel Hatten, who met with the misfortune of having two of her prayers answered, and thereafter, her neighbors used to say, she never prayed again. And this happened during the civil war.

"Sam being away in the Confederate army," was the way she used to tell it, "I got lonesome among so many bragging stay at home northerners that one day I got down on my knees and prayed for the southern boys to come and clean out the neighborhood. And it wasn't a week before along came General Pap Price's army, and, it being near dark, the whole outfit camped along the river, concentrated all my stock feed, robbed my chicken roost and burned half the fence rails on the place without asking my permission. As I didn't know where Sam was to tell him what the scamps had done, I prayed again, asking the Lord to send the Federals to chase Pap Price to the jumping off place. It was about sundown that day when I looked up the road and saw my answer coming, and the northern boys stopped at the river for the night, ate what food the Confederates had left me and destroyed the balance of the fence rails." - Buffalo Times.

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The Daily Chronicle, Call or Examiner and Index-Tribune \$9 per year.

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Soft Hearted Bill!

"Ah, dearie me!" sighed the woman when Mrs. Pipkins, the sympathetic parishioner, called upon her. "Yes, there was worse men than my poor Bill, but there, 'e's took now-gone. 'E 'ad his good points, 'ad Bill."

"I am indeed glad to hear it," said Mrs. Pipkins.

"Poor Bill," went on the bereaved woman, "e-well, 'e weren't exactly 'andsome, but 'e were soft 'earted enough to smoke like a chimney whenever 'e left the 'ouse."

"Indeed!" broke in the visitor. "But I fail to see the connection between smoking and..."

"That's becuz you never seed my poor Bill," put in the widow. "Bill weren't pretty, and 'e knowed it-but there-sooner than scare himnercent little children into a fit Bill always 'id that terrible mug 'o 'is in a cloud 'o smoke. Yes, 'e was soft 'earted and thoughtful for others, was Bill."

London Answers.

Corporal Punishment.

Corporal punishment formerly had a wider significance than mere whipping. Henry de Bracton, chief justiciary of England in the reign of Henry III., divided corporal punishment into two kinds—those inflicted with and without torture. The stocks and the pillory would rank as corporal punishment; also mutilations and other grim tortures when imposed not to extort confessions, but as penalties, and the branding in the hand for felony, which was not abolished until George III.'s time.

A Permanent Place.

There was not even standing room in the crowded car, but one more passenger, a young woman, wedged her way along just inside the doorway. Each time the car took a sudden lurch forward she fell helplessly back, and three times she landed in the arms of a large, comfortable man on the back platform. The third time it happened he said quietly, "Hain't you better stay here?" - New York World.

Their Standard.

"Say," asked the first messenger boy, "got any novels for swap?"

"I got 'Big Foot Bill's Revenge,'"

replied the other.

"Is it a long story?"

"Naw! Ye kin finish it easy in two messages." - Philadelphia Press.

His Reasoning.

Bobby—I believe you are engaged to Mr. Snooks at last, sis! Sis—What makes you think so? Bobby—Because he's stopped giving me pennies! - London Opinion.

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Dr. Shoop's Restorative

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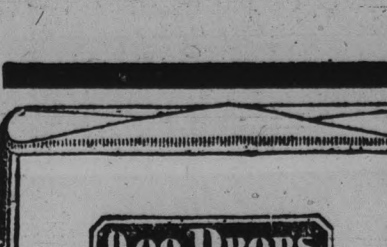
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Leave Sonoma.	Effective Oct. 27, 1907.	Arrive Sonoma.
DAILY	TO AND FROM	DAILY.
6:28 A M	San Francisco	10:00 A M
4:02 P M	San Rafael	7:15 P M
	Intermediates	
10:00 A M	Glen Ellen	6:28 A M
7:15 P M	Intermediates.	4:02 P M
6:28 A M	Novato	10:00 A M
4:02 P M	Petaluma	7:15 P M
	Intermediates.	
6:28 A M	Headlands	10:00 A M
4:02 P M	Lytton and Intermediates.	7:15 P M
6:28 A M	Ukiah	10:00 A M
4:02 P M	Intermediates	7:15 P M
6:28 A M	Willits and Sherwood	7:15 P M
4:02 P M	Sebastopol and Intermediates.	10:00 A M
6:28 A M	Guerneville	10:00 A M
4:02 P M	Intermediates.	7:15 P M

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